Remains

Op. 21

(2012)

Five tragic songs
written and composed by

David Unger

(1982-)

1. Judas kiss

My poor heart is torn apart.
But that’s what you get
when you give away your heart:
Sorrow and regret.

Happines has gone as well.
But what’s to expect?
If a love should turn out well
there must be respect.

Let me die, and be set free!
I am done with this
since you gave, coldheartedly,
me your Judas kiss.

2. Complaint

I don't know where I'm going now,
I am aching
taking everything I can get.

But still I am standing still somehow,
as I'm breaking,
making plans that I might regret.

I never wanted to ever harm you
I was enchanted, I think you were too.
But since you left me
you have bereft me
of all things good and true!

Therefore I don't know what to do,
I am sinking,
drinking even more than I ought.

So that I won't be, when I face you
drunken, stinking,
thinking of the pain that you brought.

3. Phony consolation

Leave me, I do not want to hear
what you will tell me now:
That within less than half a year
I will move on somehow.

And don’t you look at me that way
as if you think I’m mad
for love it doesn’t just fade away
not when you’ve caught it bad.

Oh shake your heads and roll your eyes,
it won’t do any good:
All that you tell me now are lies,
that’s clearly understood.

So don’t you try to comfort me
when grief is all I feel,
for one day I know you’ll also see
there’re things that time can’t heal.

4. Nostalgia

I can hear the birds that sing cuckoo,
saying: I love you – I love you too!
I can see them flying in the air
never lonely, always in a pair.

I remember when we sang so, too,
but that was before I had a clue
that you meant to leave me in despair,
leaving me with thoughts that start to
scare:

If I’m meant to live here without you
I’m not sure that I will make it through.
Without you there’s no-one left to care
I might just be better off “up there”.

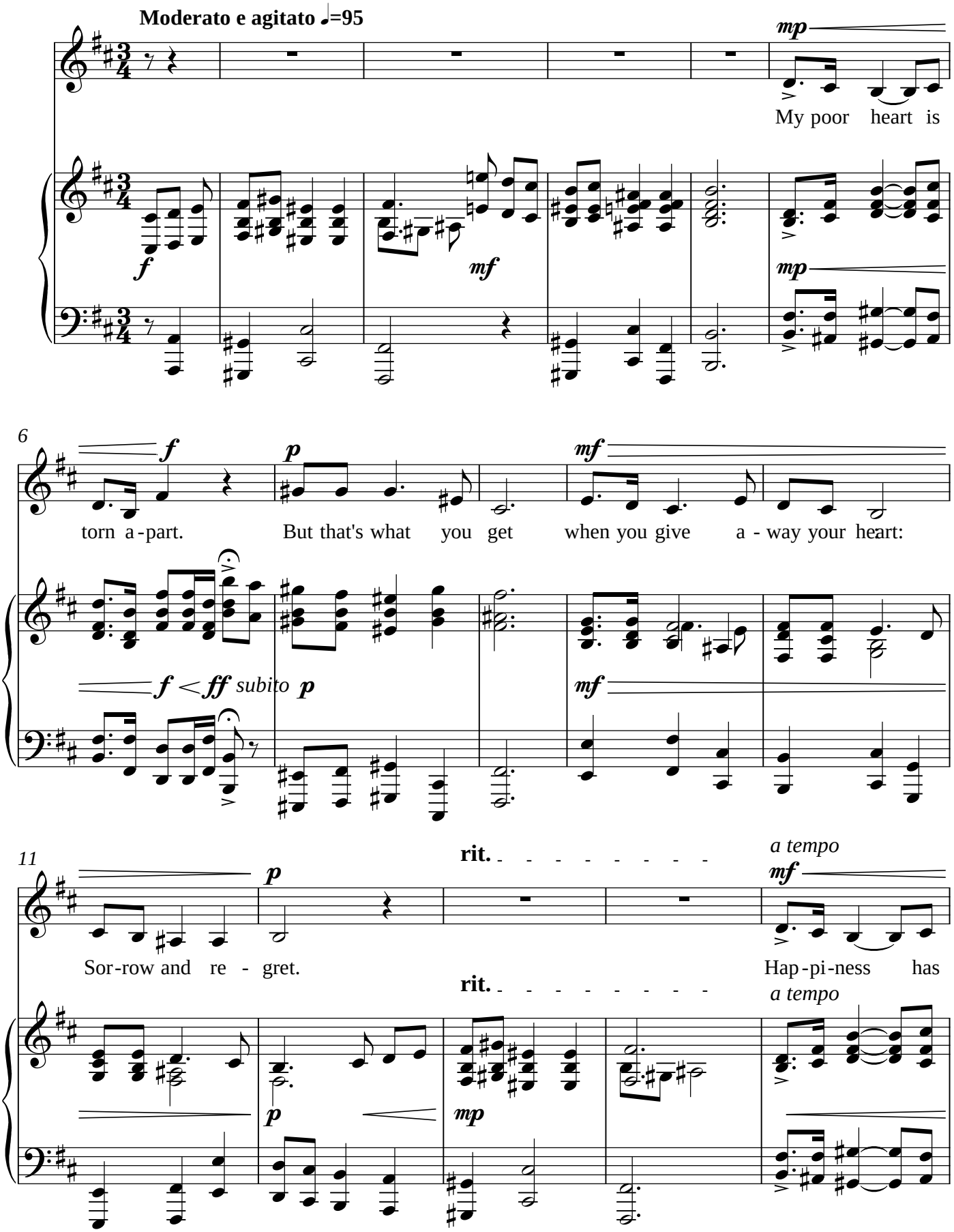
5. Suicide

Will she grieve me
now that I go?
Will friends believe me
I told them so?
By medication,
gun or knife
without hesitation
I’ll take my own life!

Judas kiss

(David Unger)

David Unger
Op. 21 No. 1



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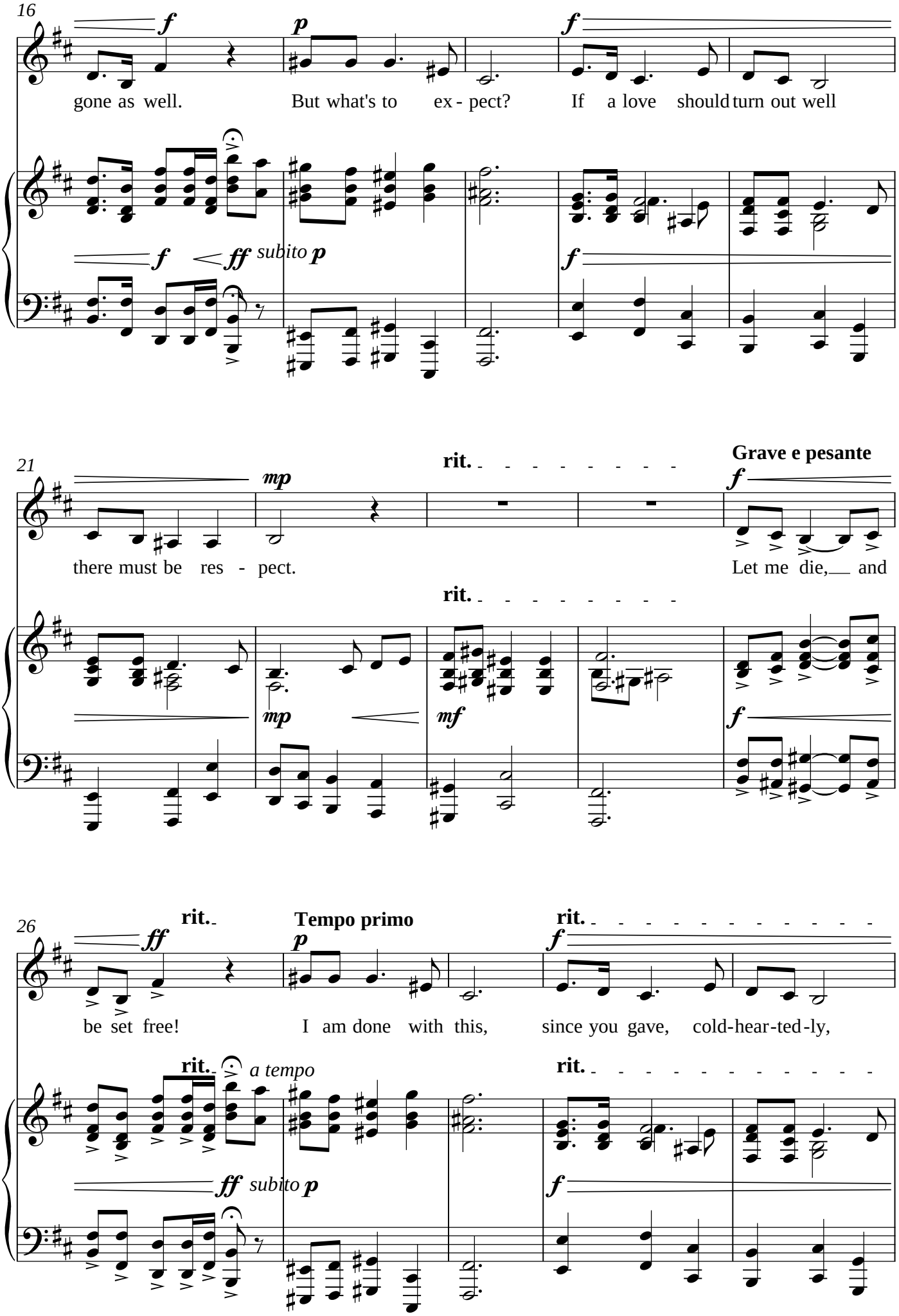
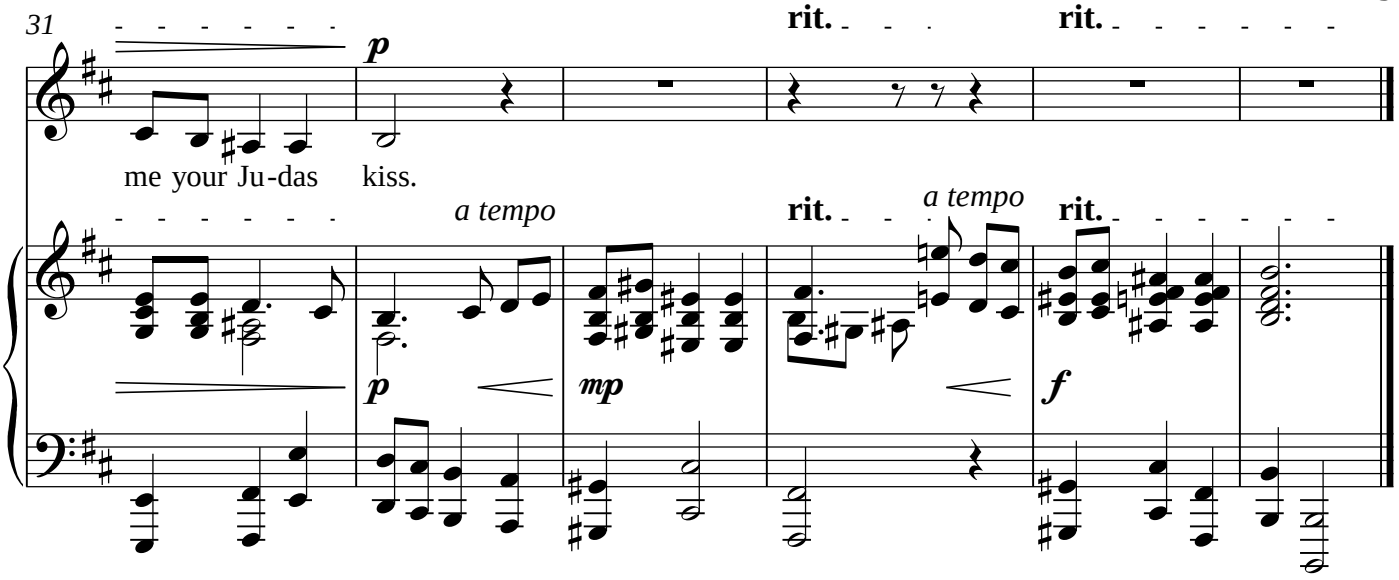

16
f
p
f
gone as well.
But what's to ex - pect?
If a love should turn out well
f
ff
subito p
f
21
mp
rit.
Grave e pesante
f
there must be res - pect.
Let me die, and
rit.
mp
mf
f
26
rit.
ff
Tempo primo
p
rit.
f
be set free!
I am done with this,
since you gave, cold-hear-ted-ly,
rit.
a tempo
rit.
ff
subito p
f



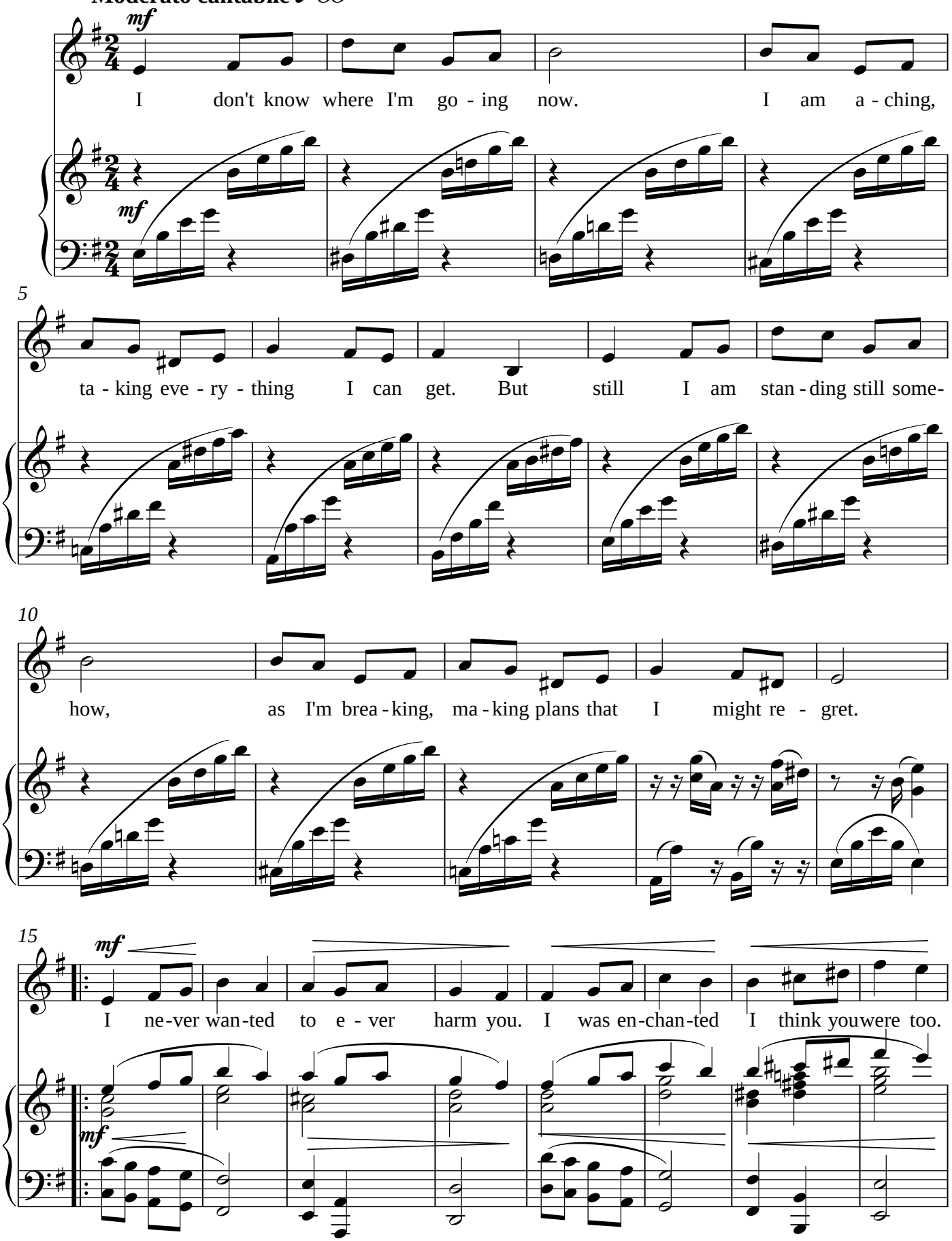
Oskarshamn 24:e januari 2012

Complaint

(David Unger)

David Unger
Op. 21 No. 2

Moderato cantabile ♩=88



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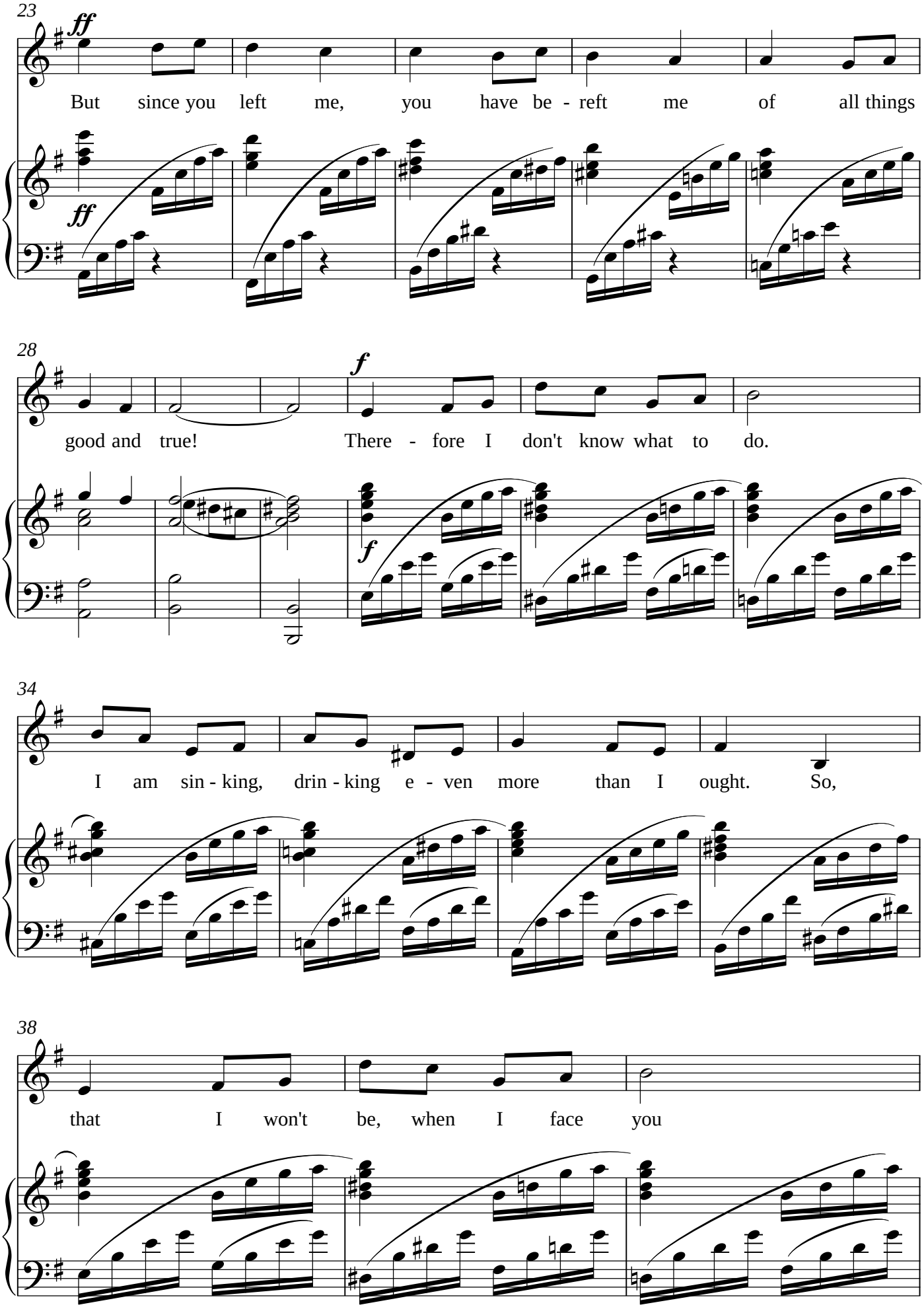
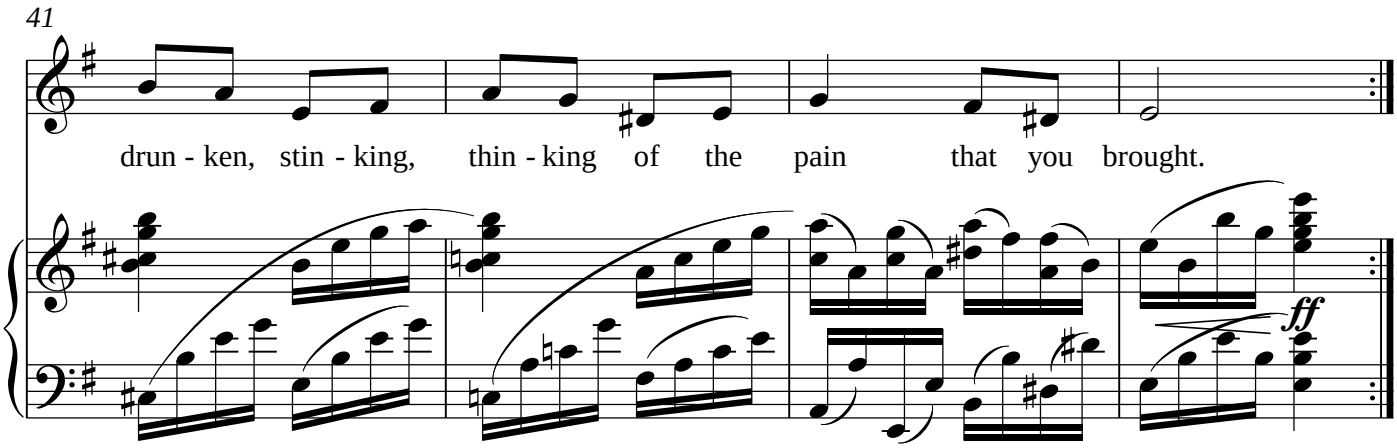

23
ff
But since you left me, you have be - reft me of all things
ff
28
f
good and true! There - fore I don't know what to do.
f
34
I am sin - king, drin - king e - ven more than I ought. So,
38
that I won't be, when I face you



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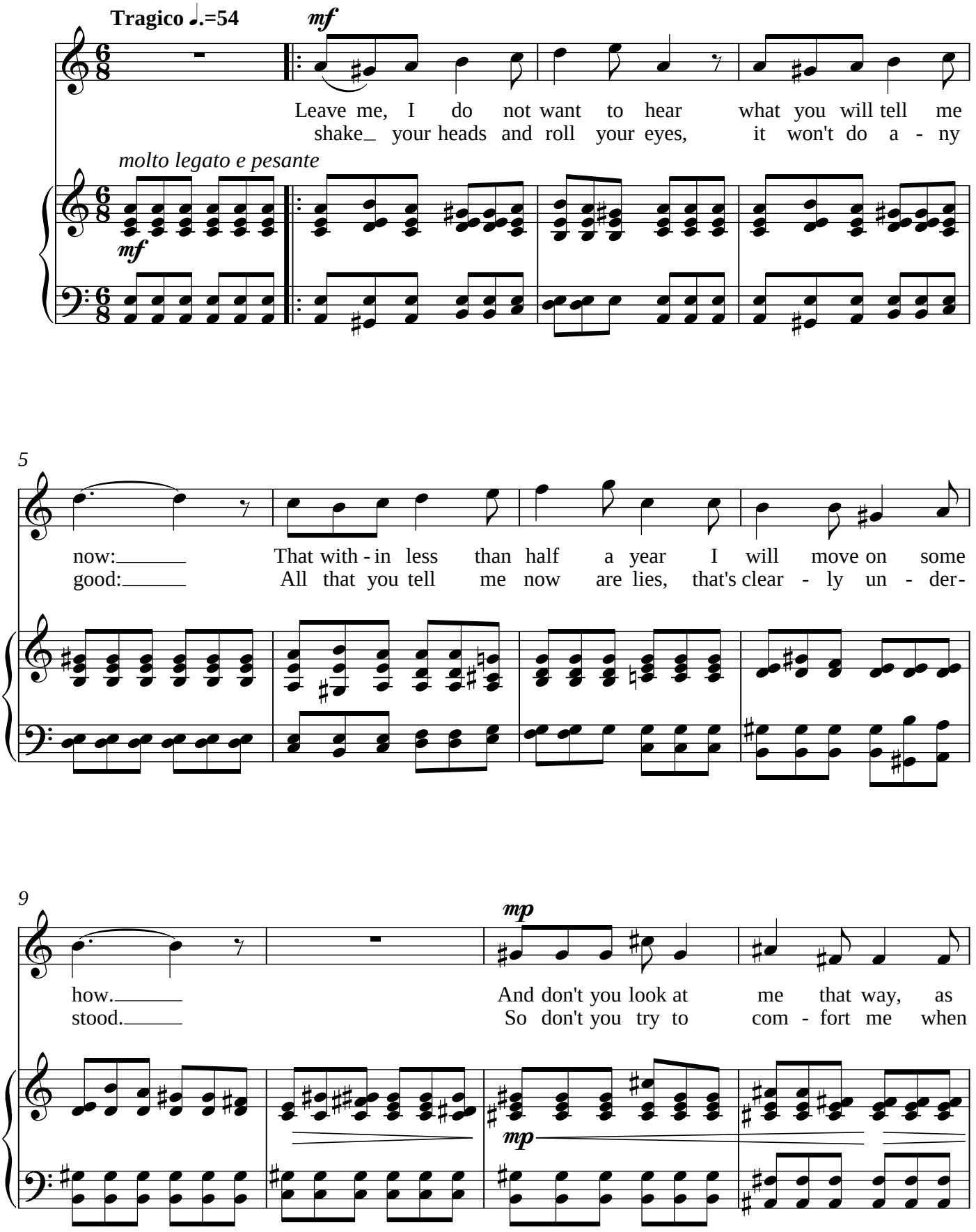
Phony consolation

(David Unger)

David Unger
Op. 21 No. 3



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13

mf *f*

if you think I'm mad for love it does - n't just fade_ a - way not
grief is all I feel, for one day I know you'll al - so see there're

mf *f*

17

mf

1.

when you've caught it bad. Oh
things that time can't heal.

tenuto

mf *sf*

1.

20

2.

2.

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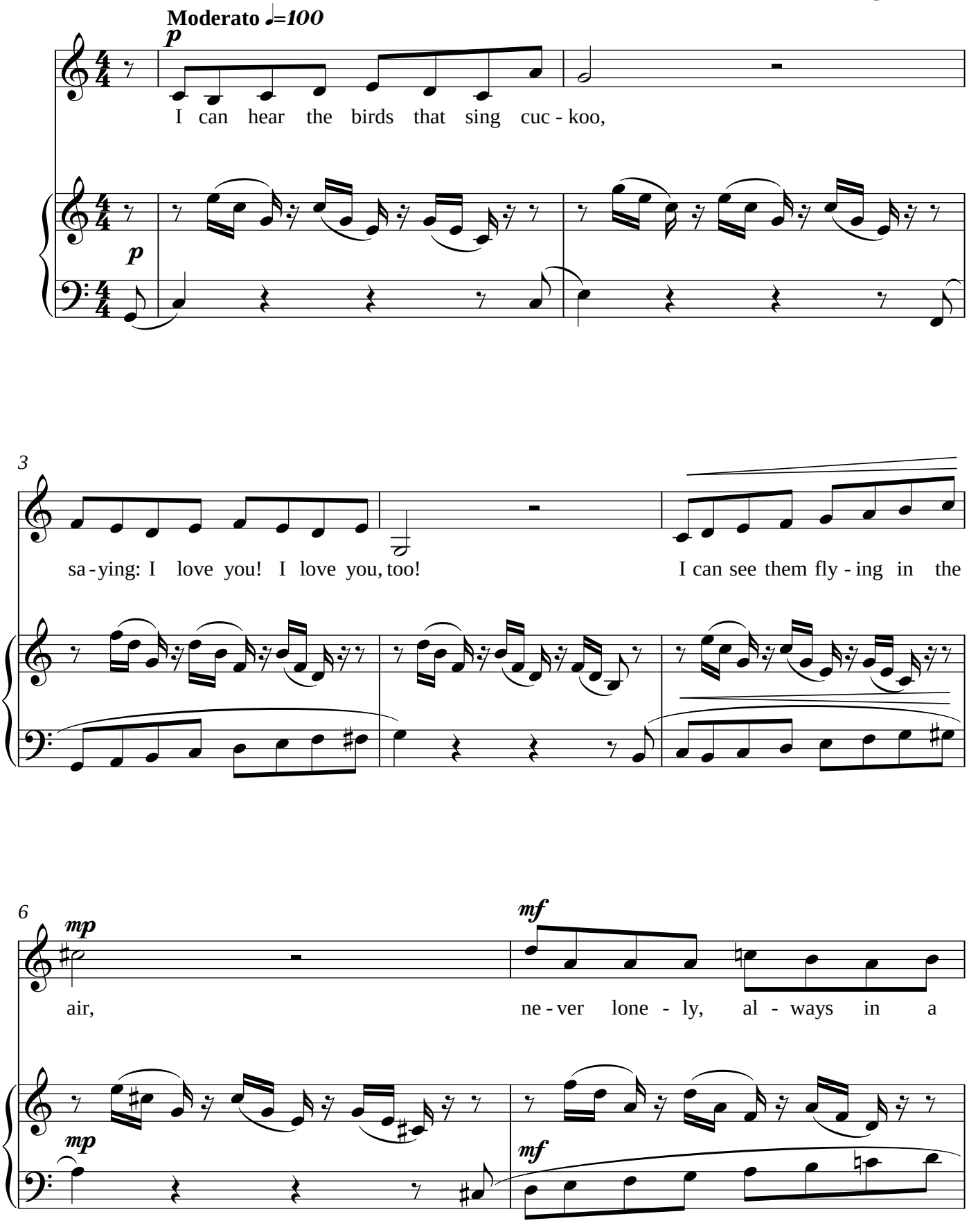
Nostalgia

(David Unger)

David Unger
Op. 21 No. 4



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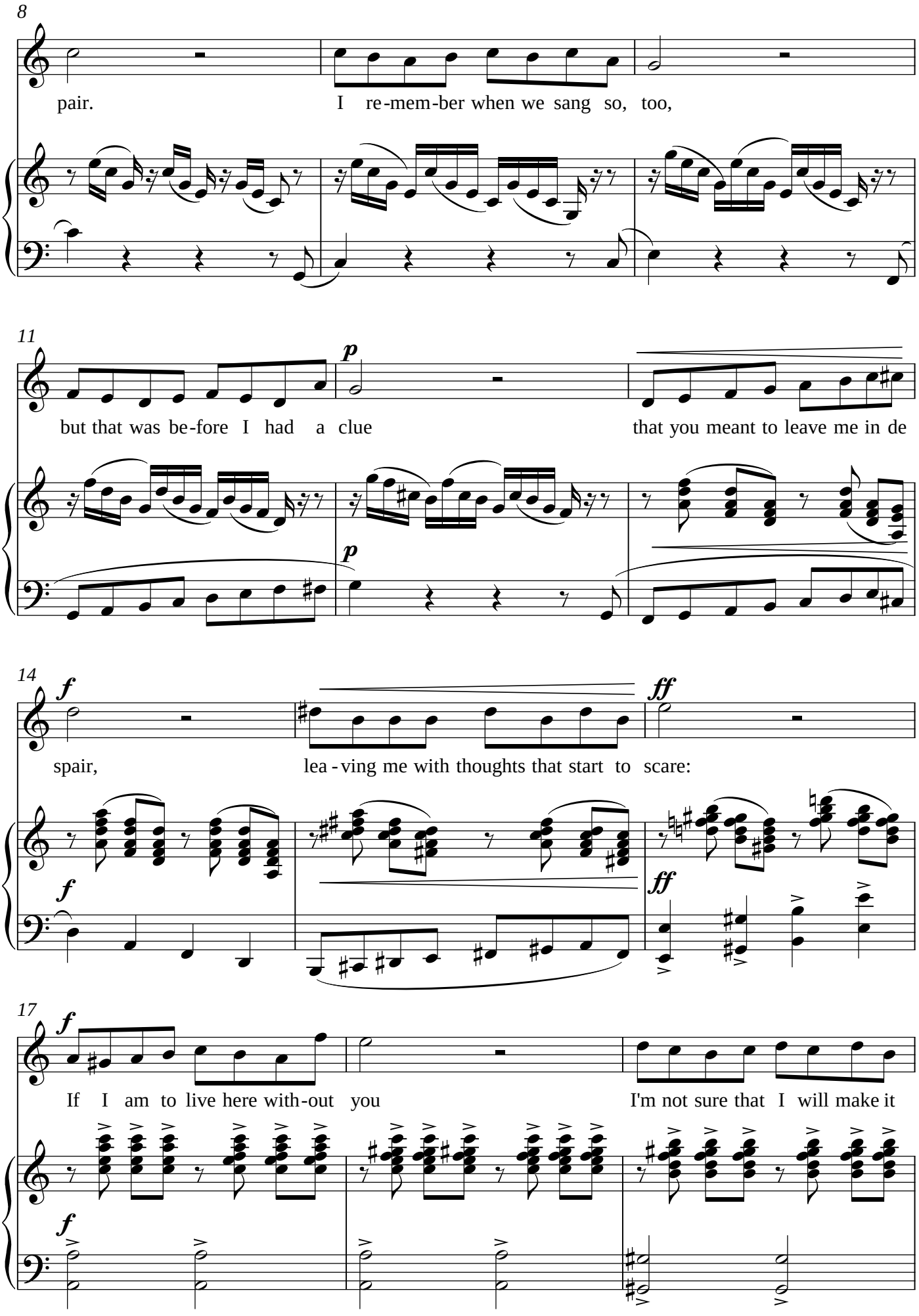
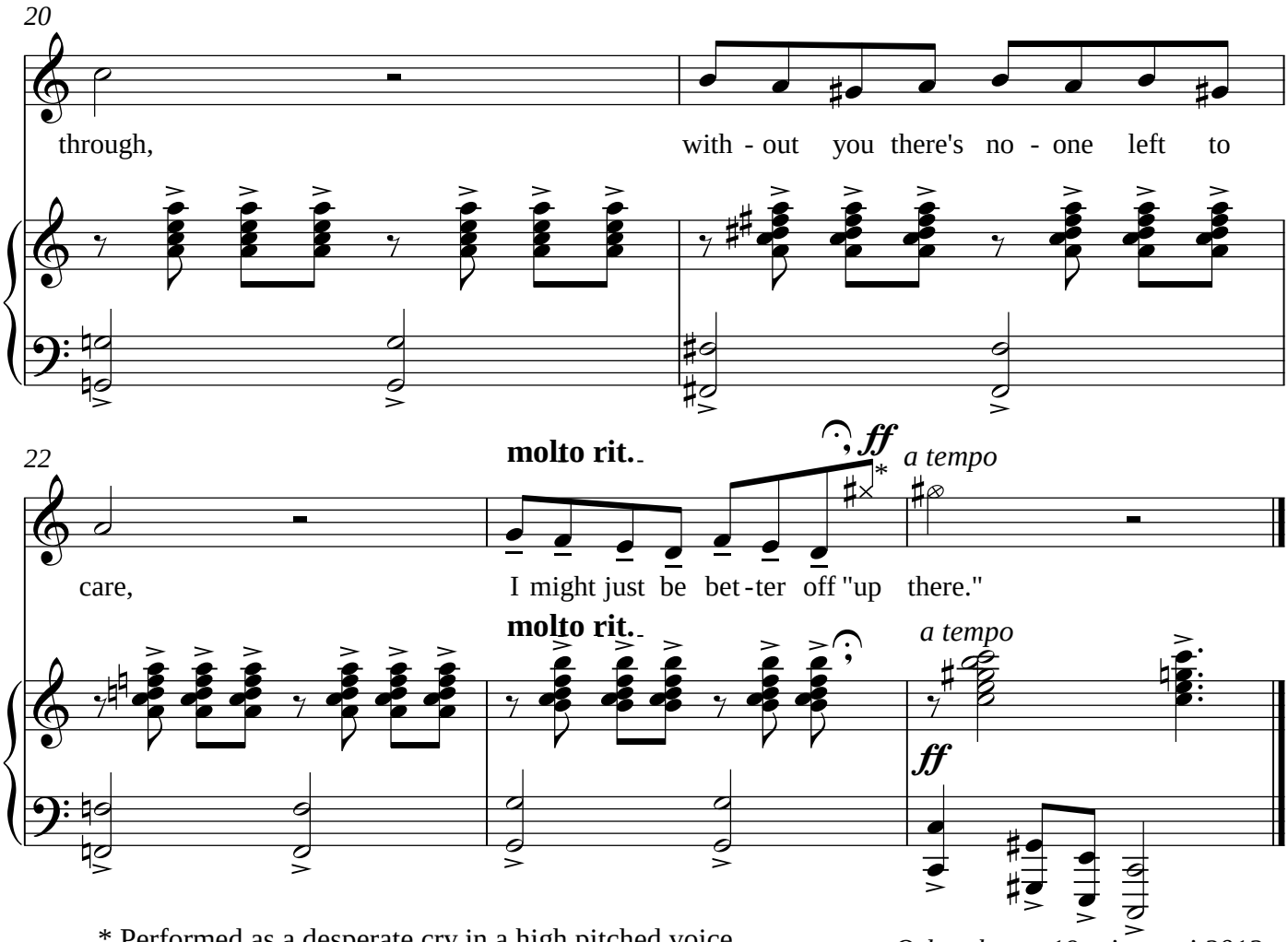

8
pair.
I re-mem-ber when we sang so, too,
11
p
but that was be-fore I had a clue
that you meant to leave me in de
p
14
f
ff
spair,
lea-ving me with thoughts that start to scare:
f
ff
17
f
If I am to live here with-out you
I'm not sure that I will make it
f



* Performed as a desperate cry in a high pitched voice

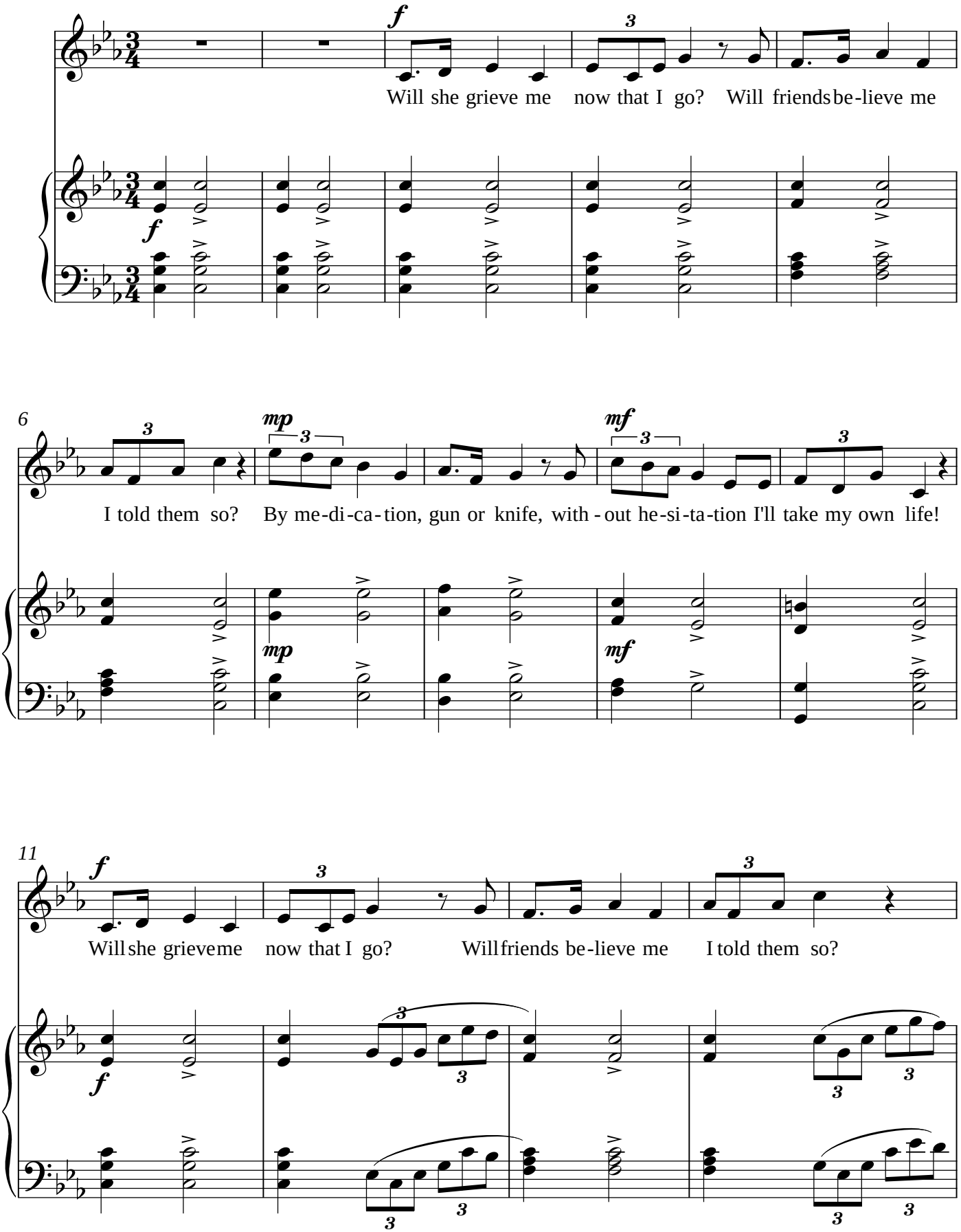
Oskarshamn 19:e januari 2012

Suicide

(David Unger)

David Unger
Op. 21 No. 5

Allegro marcato e poco scherzando ♩ = 133



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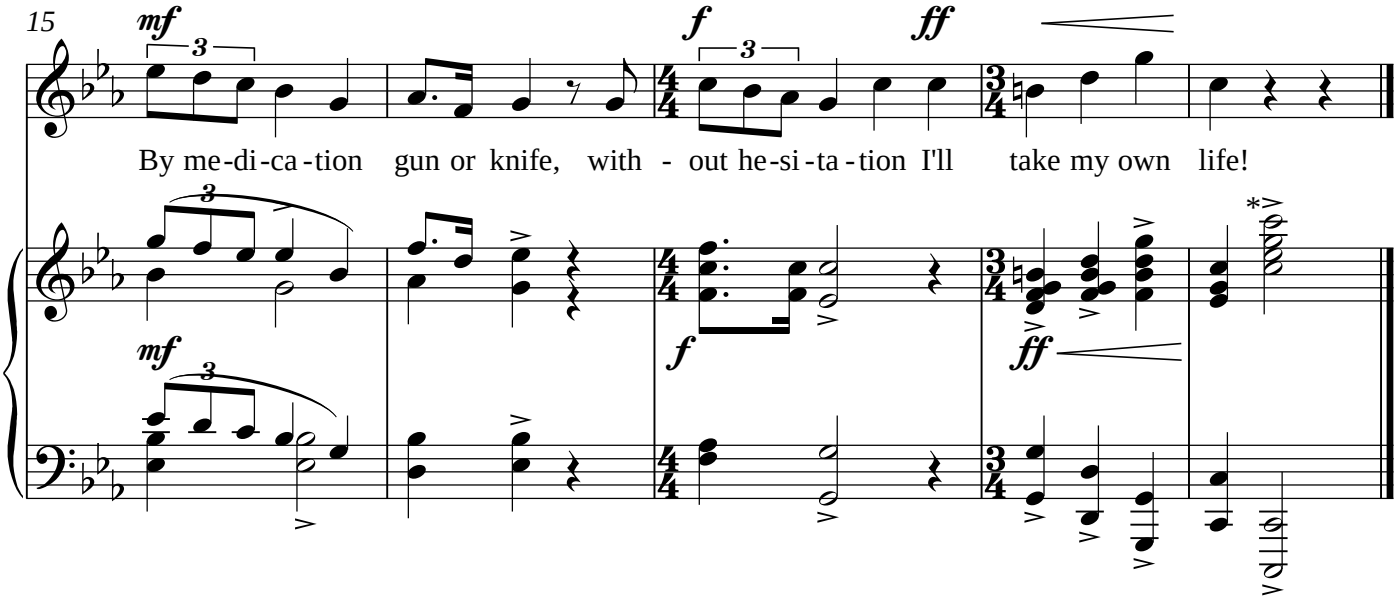

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* If permitted, this final chord can be replaced by the pianist slamming the keyboard lid of the piano shut to imitate a gun-shot.